



ATLAS
MARINES IN BATTLE

FEB. NO. 16

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

10c

MARINES IN BATTLE

SEE
IRON-MIKE
MCGRAW
AND HIS
GYRENES
"TAKE THE
RED
TOWN!"

"THE
SECRET
RAIDERS!"

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes



WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO ➡

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.00

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.00

REMEMBER:

No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.



STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. MN P. O. Box 1004
Nashville, Tennessee

MARINES IN BATTLE is published by WARWICK PUBLICATIONS, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 655 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK 21, N.Y. SECOND-CLASS MAIL PRIVILEGES AUTHORIZED AT NEW YORK, N.Y. Additional entry at MERIDEN, CONN. Published bi-monthly. Copyright 1956 by WARWICK PUBLICATIONS, INC., 655 Madison Avenue, New York 21, N.Y. Vol. 1 No. 16, FEBRUARY 1957 issue. Arthur Marchand, Circulation Director. Price 10¢ per copy. Subscription rate \$1.45 for 12 issues including postage. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions appearing in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Monroe Froeblich, Jr., Business Manager. Printed in the U.S.A.

GUNG HO! GO! GO! GO! JOIN THE MARINES IN BATTLE WITH THE
GREATEST GYRENE OF ALL...

"IRON MIKE" MCGRAW

OUR OUTFIT GOT TO *CHUNGCHU* FIRST, GUNNY...
BUT HERE COME THE REDS NOW, TO TRY AND
TAKE IT AWAY FROM US!

TRY IS ALL THEY'LL DO! CAP'N KANE
SAID TO SHAG BACK TO HIM WITH THE
INFO AS SOON AS WE SPOTTED THE
COMMIES... SO LET'S GO, *IRON MIKE!*



THERE WASN'T A MARINE IN *FOX*
COMPANY WHO DOUBTED THERE
WOULD BE A BATTLE FOR *CHUNGCHU*
...BECAUSE THE GYRENES AND THE
COMMIES HAD THE SAME ORDERS...

"TAKE THE TOWN!"

K-922

SMOKE RISES FROM THE CHIMNEYS
OF THE TOWN, COMRADE MAJOR!
THAT MEANS THE YANKEES
HAVE ALREADY OCCUPIED
CHUNGCHU!

IT ALSO MEANS
WE MUST DRIVE
THEM OUT, TO
FULFILL OUR
ORDERS!



PREPARE ALL PLATOONS FOR AN
IMMEDIATE ASSAULT TO **TAKE**
THE TOWN!

YES, COMRADE
MAJOR!



THE INFO "IRON MIKE" MCGRAW AND HIS BUDDY "GUNNY" GORSKY BROUGHT BACK HAD PUT THE **FOX COMPANY** LEATHERNECKS ON THE ALERT, AND THROUGH THEIR GARAND SIGHTS, FROM BEHIND CHUNGCHU'S WALLS, THEY WATCHED THE RED BANZAI APPROACH...



SURE IS COLD!

IT'LL GET PLENTY HOT IN A LI'L WHILE, GUNNY!

THEY'RE IN RANGE NOW, GYRENES! LET 'EM HAVE IT!



THE COMMIE **FIRST** WAVE CAUGHT THE FULL BLAST OF **FOX COMPANY'S** RIFLES, AND THEN THERE WAS NO MORE FIRST WAVE...



THE **SECOND** WAVE OF REDS GOT CLOSER TO THE WALL, BUT THAT'S ALL...



ONLY THE **THIRD** AND **FOURTH** ENEMY WAVES REACHED THE BARRICADE...



IF YOU'RE STILL COLD, GUNNY... NOW'S YOUR CHANCE TO GET WARMED UP!



YES...I WILL MAKE IT HOT FOR YOU, YANKEES!





BUGLER! SOUND THE CALL TO *RETREAT*, BEFORE THOSE YANKEE MARINES DESTROY MY TWO REMAINING PLATOONS!

YES, COMRADE MAJOR!



TA-RO!
TA-TA

THERE GOES THEIR TINNY FISH HORN BLOWIN' A RETREAT!



WE **WON** THAT ROUND, CAP'N!

YEAH, IRON MIKE! BUT ONE ROUND DOESN'T WIN THE FIGHT! THEY'LL BE BACK...SO I WANT TWO PLATOONS TO STAY OUTSIDE ON ALERT, WHILE THE OTHER TWO WARM UP AT THE STOVES, INSIDE THE HUTS! THEN IN A HALF-HOUR, CHANGE OFF!



BUT IT IS *IMPOSSIBLE* TO TAKE THE TOWN WITH ONLY TWO PLATOONS, COMRADE GENERAL! I NEED MORE MEN...*MORE* THAN THE YANKEES HAVE!

ONE COMPANY IS ALL I CAN SPARE, MAJOR! THEY WILL START FOR YOUR POSITION

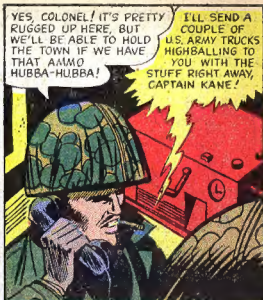
IMMEDIATELY! WITH THEM, YOU WILL HAVE THE AMERICANS OUTNUMBERED AND WILL BE ABLE TO TAKE THE TOWN EASILY!





MAN, OH, MAN!
THIS HEAT SURE
FEELS GOOD,
MUH, IRON
MIKE?

YEAH, GUNNY...AS GOOD AS THAT AMMO
WILL FEEL THAT THE CAP'N IS CALLIN'
BATTALION TO SEND UP TO US!



YES, COLONEL! IT'S PRETTY
RUGGED UP HERE, BUT
WE'LL BE ABLE TO HOLD
THE TOWN IF WE HAVE
THAT AMMO
HUBBA-HUBBA!

I'LL SEND A
COUPLE OF
U.S. ARMY TRUCKS
HIGHBALLING TO
YOU WITH THE
STUFF RIGHT AWAY,
CAPTAIN KANE!



CAP'N! THE FORWARD OBSER-
VATION POST REPORTS THAT THE
REDS ARE GETTIN'
REINFORCEMENTS...
TOXON* OF 'EM!

*A LOT, GREAT DEAL...IN
LEATHERNECK LINGO USED BY
MARINES IN KOREA!



THIS TIME WE
WILL TAKE THE
TOWN! WE
OUTNUMBER
THE YANKEES!
THEY CANNOT
STOP US!

THE STOVES
IN THE HUTS
OF THE TOWN
WILL BE MOST
WELCOME!



IF WE HAD THAT
AMMO THE CAP'N
CALLED FOR, WE
MIGHT'VE HAD
A CHANCE OF
HOLDING BACK
THE
REINFORCED
REDS!

I SURE HATE
THE THOUGHT
OF GIVIN' UP
THESE STOVES!
THAT'S THE FIRST
THING THE
REDS'LL HEAD
FOR...



WHAT GUNNY SAID IS TRUE, SIR! IF THE REDS TAKE
THE TOWN, THEY'LL START WARMIN' THEMSELVES
OVER THE STOVES IMMEDIATELY...
JUST AS WE DID!

SO?



SO WE SHOULD LET 'EM
HAVE THE STOVES, SIR!
WE'LL MOVE OUT OF TOWN
AND LET THE REDS PILE
AROUND ALL THE STOVES
IN TOWN, JUST LIKE
OUR GUYS ARE...
ONLY WE'LL MAKE
SURE THE STOVES
GIVE OFF A LOT
MORE
HEAT!

TIME'S A-WASTING,
IRON MIKE! IF
YOU'VE GOT AN
IDEA THAT'S NO.1
...SCOOP ME! IF
I LIKE IT, WE'LL
TRY IT!

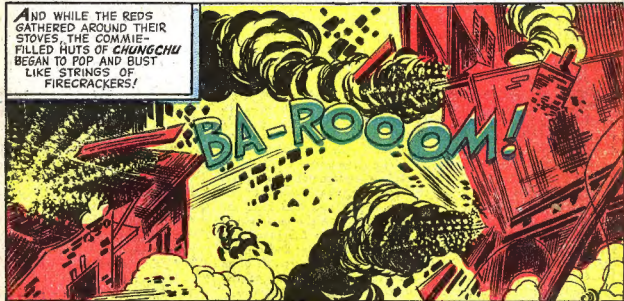
CAPTAIN KANE WAS CRAZY OVER IRON MIKE'S IDEA, AND THE REDS THOUGHT FOX COMPANY WAS JUST PLAIN GOOFY WHEN THEY HIT CHUNGCHU AND FOUND THAT THE GYRENEAS HAD LEFT WITHOUT A FIGHT!

HA! THE SIGHT OF OUR MIGHTY FORCE FRIGHTENED THE YANKEES!

THEY DEPARTED IN SUCH HASTE, THAT THE FIRES IN THEIR STOVES STILL BURN IN EVERY HUT!



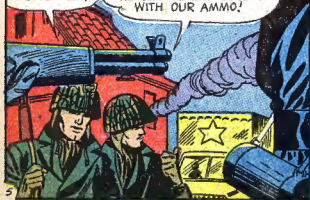
AND WHILE THE REDS GATHERED AROUND THEIR STOVES, THE COMMIE-FILLED HUTS OF CHUNGCHU BEGAN TO POP AND BUST LIKE STRINGS OF FIRECRACKERS!



WHEN THE BOOMING STOPPED, THE FOX COMPANY MARINES MOVED BACK INTO TOWN TO TAKE THE STUNNED ENEMY PRISONERS...

THEY STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT HIT 'EM, CAPN! SHOULD I SCOOP 'EM?

IF YOU'VE GOT TO TELL SOMEBODY ABOUT YOUR IDEA OF FILLING ALL THE STOVES WITH GRENADES, TELL IT TO THE G.I. DRIVERS COMING WITH OUR AMMO!



OUR TROOPS HAVE NOT KNOWN SUCH WARMTH FOR MANY WEEKS! LET THEM ENTER THE HUTS AND ENJOY THE FIRES!

YES, COMRADE! THEY ALREADY DO SO!



HEY! I THOUGHT THE MARINES WERE SUPPOSED TO BE HAVIN' A ROUGH TIME IN THIS PLACE, BUT LOOK AT 'EM ALL SITTIN' AROUND AN' GOOFIN' OFF!

YEAH! AN' WATCH WHAT A SNOW-JOB THEY'LL GIVE US ABOUT HOW CLEVER THEY WERE TO TAKE THE TOWN!



BATTLE OF THE CENTURY



FROM the barbican of the castle, the watch saw the armed and mounted procession winding down the valley toward them half an hour before it arrived at the gate. Instantly, as the first pennon fluttered over the most distant rise, bugles blew from every battlement of the castle. They rang echoes from side to side of the great valley and within minutes the whole mass of masonry was a bustle of activity. Swords clashed against armor as the squires of knights buckled them on. Men-at-arms stood on the long catwalks behind the crenelated walks. With a long creaking of chains the drawbridge that had been lowered to allow a party of horse to go hunting, was half drawn up. But when it became obvious how small the advancing enemy cavalcade really was the drawbridge went down with a crash. The armed knights stood everywhere, on balconies and battlements and watched with scorn as the hated enemy broke out a flag of truce. It was the commander of the garrison, coming up to the drawbridge a moment later, who sent them packing back to their posts.

"Do you forget we have ten thousand men posted in these hills?" he roared. "Do you dare tremble at the approach of these people?" He flung an order up to the watch atop the barbican: "Admit them the moment they arrive."

"B-But Commander," the sergeant of the watch protested. "A-Are they to keep their arms?"

"Of course they are, dolt!"

the commander raged. "What can a hundred men do against ten thousand?"

Not long after, the cavalcade came down the beaten path. The merry music its pipers had been playing continued as it set foot and horseshoe on the drawbridge and cantered across. And moments later, the enemy ambassador was lifted from his horse by a hoist and deposited gently on the ground.

"Feed these men," the garrison commander ordered his squire. Then he turned politely to the ambassador. "You have business with the King?"

The ambassador nodded. He took a ceremonial cup of refreshment, was divested of his iron armor and was then escorted through the inner works of the castle to the great hall where sat the King and a good number of his nobles. A blare of trumpets rang out as the ambassador entered.

He paused at the threshold, calmly. On a small throne the King sat and looked at him. Beside him were ranged his four sons, the Crown Prince and his three brothers. On the face of the Crown Prince alone was a sneer. The rest looked with interest and respect at the ambassador, who advanced, drew a parchment roll from his tunic and opened it to read it.

The ambassador of the enemy read his claim: It was a demand from his own King for the crown of the other King. As he finished reading it there was a gasp of indignation, followed by silence. But the King hesitated; then he spoke: "Perhaps we can compose our differ-

ences," he began placatingly.

But the Crown Prince broke in, cuttingly: "Would you surrender your whole kingdom to the enemy?" He turned his face toward the ambassador. "Your army is not large, in fact it is a good deal smaller than ours!"

The ambassador nodded. "But we have already won victories and will win more!"

The Crown Prince beckoned to the garrison commander, whispered a question into his ear. The commander replied in a low voice. Then, once more the prince spoke. "We can muster eighty thousand men, knights, men at arms, halberdiers and followers." His lips curled. "Your army is not the quarter of that number!"

Around the throne room a sigh of relief went up.

"And your answer to my King?" the ambassador said. "What shall I tell him?"

The King opened his mouth to speak, but the prince interrupted him, his eyes on the enemy ambassador. "Tell him this: we refuse to give up one inch of our own land. If he wants it, let him come and try to take it, if he can . . . from eighty thousand men!"

For a moment there was silence; then chuckles began here and there, and finally a mighty tide of laughter. The enemy ambassador stood there silent, then he shrugged his shoulders, turned and walked back to the courtyard where his cavalcade stood ready to return. He glanced at the garrison commander who had accompanied him. "Your King and prince

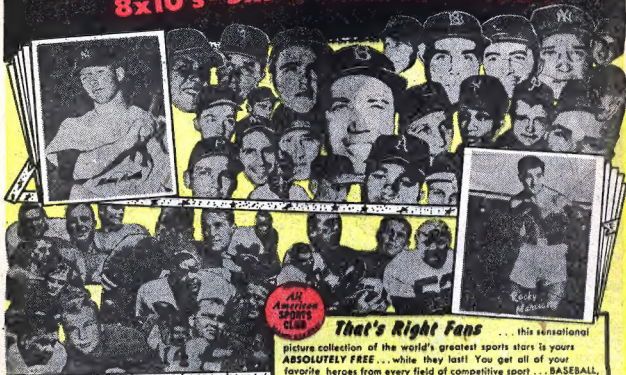
CONTINUED BEFORE LAST STORY

500

LARGE GLOSSY PICTURES of World's Greatest SPORTS HEROS

FREE

8x10's - 5x7's - 4x5's and Wallet Size



**All
American
SPORTS
CLUB**

That's Right Fans

... this sensational picture collection of the world's greatest sports stars is yours **ABSOLUTELY FREE**... while they last! You get all of your favorite heroes from every field of competitive sport... **BASEBALL, FOOTBALL, BASKETBALL, BOXING, HOCKEY, TENNIS, GOLF, etc.**... all in exciting, action poses.

This is our gift to you for joining the All-American Sports Club, America's exclusive new club dedicated to the democratic principles of sportsmanship, fellowship and fairplay. Every sports fan will want to take advantage of this terrific offer so **DON'T DELAY... ACT NOW!** Fill out and mail the attached coupon and we will rush your 500 pictures plus full membership benefits by return mail.

Here's What You Get!

1. 500 action pictures
2. Free club bulletin
3. Lifetime membership card
4. All-American Sports Club pin
5. Chances to win valuable sports equipment

ALL FOR ONLY

\$1.00

No Gimicks, Nothing to Buy,
No Extra Charges!

DON'T DELAY... MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

ALL-AMERICAN SPORTS CLUB

114 East 32 St., New York 16, N. Y.

Dept. 1301

Please RUSH my 500 pictures, membership card, club pin and club news. Include my bonus 8"x10" enlargement. I enclose \$1.00 in full payment.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____ State _____

EXTRA FREE BONUS!

Large 8"x10" glossy picture of our "SPORTS STAR OF THE MONTH" free to each new member. Suitable for framing.

ALL-AMERICAN SPORTS CLUB

DEPT. 1301

114 East 32 St., New York 16, N. Y.

**ALL-AMERICAN
SPORTS CLUB NEWS**

All the latest action! Lots of your favorite players and teams... sent FREE to club members only.

NEWS

THE NEWS IN
BACK OF THE H-X
WORKING

EVERYBODY IN KOREA ON BOTH SIDES OF THE M.L.R., HAD HEARD OF *ITEM COMPANY* OF THE U.S. MARINES. BECAUSE THEY WERE THE HARDEST-HITTING OUTFIT IN THE LINE! AN' IF THE REDS HATED ANY PARTICULAR U.N. OUTFIT MORE THAN ALL THE REST, THAT OUTFIT MUST'VE BEEN *ITEM COMPANY*, BECAUSE WHEN THEY PASTERED THE COMMIES, THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING THE ENEMY COULD DO...

RETREAT!
IT IS THE MARINES
OF THE YANKEE *ITEM*
COMPANY WHO
ATTACK!

EVEN THE
MOUNTAIN
LOVE'S FIGHTING
IS LIKE THAT
OF A KITTEN
COMPARED
TO THEM



the SECRET RAIDERS!

SO YOU SEE, *ITEM COMPANY* HAD QUITE A BATTLEFIELD REP! AND THAT'S WHY THE WHOLE OUTFIT WAS CONCERNED ABOUT SERGEANT STU SHANNON, A PENCIL PUSHER...



OKAY! SO HE HAS TO DO PAPER WORK FOR BATTALION H.Q. INSTEAD OF FIGHTIN' AT THE FRONT... BUT HOW CAN HE BE SO HAPPY, JUST PUSHIN' A PENCIL?

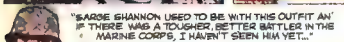
YEAH! THERE HE SITS IN A JEEP TAKING DOWN INFO ABOUT OUR ALLOTMENTS AND INSURANCE... AN' HE DOESN'T MIND IT! IT'S AMAZIN'!



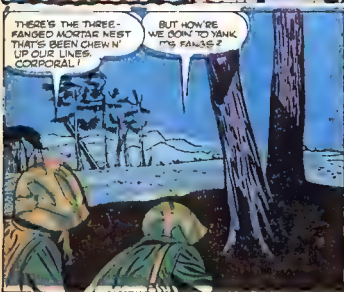
WHAT'S SO AMAZING ABOUT IT?

WHO SAID THAT?

A LI'L GYRENE STEPPED FORWARD AND
LOOKED UP AT THE CORPORAL...



"THAT'S THE WAY THE BALL BOUNCED! WHENEVER SHANNON BOSSED A PATROL, ALL THE GUYS WANTED TO HOP ON. NO MATTER HOW TOUGH THE DETAIL WAS GOIN' TO BE! 'CAUSE THEY KNEW SHANNON WOULD BRING 'EM BACK..."



"THE SARGE SCOOPED ME AN' THE SQUAD, AN' FROM CONCEALMENT, WE ENGAGED THE THREE MORTAR CREWS WHILE SHANNON SNEAKED OFF TO THE SIDE."



"THEN ALL OF A SUDDEN... WAS 'TIMBER-RR TIME'."

"AN' WHILE WE WERE RAISIN' A FUSS WITH OUR GARANDS AN' CARBINES, SHANNON WAS HACKIN' AWAY AT A BIG PINE TREE WITH HIS LIL' HATCHET."



"THE TOPPLIN TIMBER TOOK CARE OF THE MORTARS, AN' WE TOOK CARE OF THE COMMIES."



"THEN ANOTHER TIME, SHANNON TANGLED WITH FIVE REOS WHO FIGURED THEY'D SNAGGED THEMSELVES, AN EASY PRISONER..."



"AN' BEFORE YOU COULD SAY 'SEMPER PI...', THE COMMIE CHARACTERS WERE ALL FLATTER THAN THEIR SNEAKED FEET..."





SO F SERGEANT SHANNON WAS SUCH A MARVELOUS MARINE, WHY DID HE QUIT AND TAKE A CLERK'S JOB AT H.Q.?

DON'T EVER SAY THAT AGAIN!



SHANNON DIDN'T QUIT COMBAT! THE MEDICS IN THE REAR MADE HIM DO IT, AFTER SHANNON HAD STOPPED SOME COMMIE GRENADE SHRAPNEL!



SO WHEN HE CAME OUT OF THE HOSPITAL, SHANNON REQUESTED THAT HE BE PUT AT SOME JOB THAT WOULD TAKE HIM TO THE FRONT ONCE IN A WHILE!

AND NOW HE COMES OUT HERE WITH THAT PENCIL-PUSHIN' CAPT'N TO GET INFO ABOUT OUR ALLOTMENTS AN' INSURANCES!



HI, CORPORAL! HOW'RE THINGS GOING? REDS GIVING YOU ANY TROUBLE?

A LI'L, SARGE! THEY'VE BEEN PULIN' UP AMMO AN' POUNDIN' US DAY AN' NIGHT! WE'VE LOCATED THEIR DUMP, BUT OUR PATROLS HAVEN'T HAD ANY LUCK BLOWIN' IT UP!



WELL, WE'VE GOT TO BE GOING, SERGEANT SHANNON! READY?

YES, CAPTAIN FLAGG!

AFTER THE ITEM COMPANY'S POSITION WAS OUT OF SIGHT, SERGEANT SHANNON SWUNG THE JEEP NORTH AGAIN...

AFTER PUTTING THE JEEP AMONG BUSHES, THE SARGE AND THE CAPTAIN TOOK HELMETS, GRENADES AND RIFLES OUT FROM UNDER THE BACK SEAT.



I PUMPED THE CORPORAL AND GOT ALL THE INFO AS USUAL! TH'S TIME IT'S A COMMIE AMMO DUMP THAT'S BEEN GIVING THEM TROUBLE, SIR!

PULL THE JEEP INTO THOSE BUSHES, SERGEANT!



ALL SET, SERGEANT?

YES, SIR! LET'S GO GET THAT RED DUMP!



THERE IT IS! BUT IT'S GUARDED LIKE FORT KNOX! NOTHING CAN GET THROUGH.

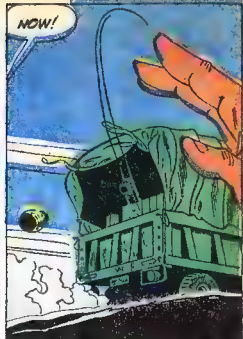
...EXCEPT THEIR AMMO TRUCKS! SO IF WE COULD PLANT A FLOCK OF GRENADES IN ONE OF THEM WHILE IT'S HEADING TOWARD THE DUMP...



HERE COMES ONE NOW!

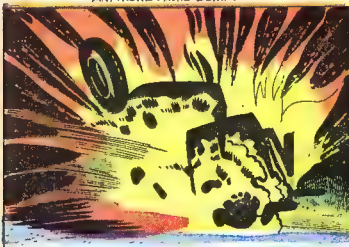
LAY LOW, UNTIL IT PASSES!

NO MORE HAD TO BE SAID...BUT IT REMAINED TO BE DONE...



NOW!

IT TOOK FIVE SECONDS FOR THE TRUCK TO GET INSIDE THE RED AMMO DUMP...AND ANOTHER SECOND LATER, THERE WASN'T ANY MORE AMMO DUMP!



SO EVERY WEEK WHEN THE SARGE AND THE CAPTAIN MADE THEIR CALLS ON THE FRONTLINE OUTFITS THEY GOT ALL KINDS OF INFO!



YEAH, SARGE! SOMEBODY BLEW UP THAT COMME DUMP I TOLD YOU ABOUT LAST WEEK. I WISH THEY'D DO DITTO TO AN ARTILLERY PIECE BACK THERE SOMEWHERE THAT'S BEEN CLOBBERIN' US!

MAYBE THEY WILL, CORPORAL...SO LONG, WE'VE GOT TO BE GONING.



NOW BACK TO THE JEEP AND TO H.Q.! I CAN STAND PUSHING A PENCIL AFTER THESE WEEKLY SECRET RAIDS, CAPTAIN! THANKS FOR LETTING ME IN ON YOUR DEAL. AFTER I GOT OUT OF THE HOSPITAL!

I KNEW HOW YOU FELT, SARGE! I WAS TAKEN OUT OF COMBAT, TOO!



YOU'RE RIGHT, CORPORAL! I DON'T SEE HOW A FIGHTING MARINE LIKE SHANNON CAN BE SO HAPPY BEING JUST A PENCIL-PUSHER!

YEAH! IT SURE 'S AMAZIN', ISN'T IT?

THE END

Draw me →

YOU MAY WIN A
\$375⁰⁰ SCHOLARSHIP
IN PROFESSIONAL ART

DRAW THIS GIRL'S HEAD 5 inches high.
Use pencil. All drawings for December
1966 contest must be received by
December 31. None returned. Winner
notified. Amateurs only. Our students
not eligible. Mail your drawing today!



PRIZE: A complete art course—free training for a career in advertising art, illustrating or cartooning—plus a drawing outfit and valuable art textbooks! You're coached by professional artists on the staff of world's largest home study art school. Many of its graduates are top artists today. Trained artists in demand. Try for this free art course!

USE 1 COUPON—THEN PASS THIS PAGE ON TO A FRIEND

2 ART INSTRUCTION, INC. • STUDIO 11946
500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____
Address _____ Phone _____
City _____ Zone _____ County _____
State _____ Occupation _____

3 ART INSTRUCTION, INC. • STUDIO 11946
500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____
Address _____ Phone _____
City _____ Zone _____ County _____
State _____ Occupation _____

1 ART INSTRUCTION, INC. • STUDIO 11946
500 South 4th Street, Minneapolis 15, Minnesota
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

Name _____ AGE _____
Address _____ Phone _____
City _____ Zone _____ County _____
State _____ Occupation _____

THIS IS A **WORLD WAR II** STORY ABOUT A COUPLE OF GYRENES! ONE OF THE LEATHERNECKS WAS A BIG GUY...THE KIND YOU SEE ON MARINE RECRUITING POSTERS! THE OTHER WAS THE TYPE THAT JOKES LIKE **"THEY SCRAPED THE BOTTOM OF THE BARREL"** WERE MADE UP ABOUT! BUT THEY WERE PALS, AN' WAIT'LL YOU SEE WHAT HAPPENED WHEN ONE OF THEM GOT...

CAPTURED!



THE SARGE WAS BUILT LIKE A SHERMAN TANK AND COULD PLOW INTO THE JAPS LIKE ONE...

BUT THOUGH "SHORTY" HAD THE NERVE, HE LACKED THE BUILD TO DO AS THE SARGE DID!



AND ANY JAP THAT LAID A HAND ON "SHORTY" ONCE, NEVER DID IT AGAIN. THE SARGE SAW TO THAT!



IT NEVER OCCURRED TO EITHER OF THEM THAT IT WAS THE SARGE'S SIZE AND STRENGTH AND YEARS OF BATTLE EXPERIENCE THAT MADE IT POSSIBLE TO DO THE THINGS HE DID...

NOW WATCH THE WAY I'LL SNAG THIS JAP PULLIN' A ONE-MAN BANZAI AT ME!

OKAY!



I SIDE-STEP... THEN GRAB HIM... LIKE THIS!



AW-W, IT'S NO USE, SARGE! I'LL NEVER BE A REAL MARINE LIKE YOU ARE!

DON'T TALK LIKE THAT, PAL! LIKE I'VE BEEN TELLIN' YOU... STICK WITH ME AN' I'LL MAKE A HERO OUT OF YOU!



THEN I LIFT HIM OVER MY HEAD AN' HEAVE HIM! NOW YOU TRY IT WITH THAT JAP COMIN' TO THIS ONE'S RESCUE!



"SHORTY" SIDE-STEPPED JUST LIKE THE SARGE DID... THEN HE GRABBED THE JAP BY THE ZOOT-SUIT...

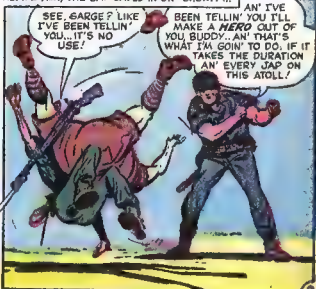
THAT'S IT, "SHORTY"! NOW LIFT HIM UP AND THROW HIM!



"SHORTY" GOT THE JAP UP PART WAY, BUT BEFORE HE COULD HEAVE HIM, THE JAP CAVED IN ON "SHORTY"...

SEE, SARGE? LIKE I'VE BEEN TELLIN' YOU... IT'S NO USE!

AN' I'VE BEEN TELLIN' YOU I'LL MAKE A HERO OUT OF YOU BUDDY. AN' THAT'S WHAT I'M GOIN' TO DO, IF IT TAKES THE DURATION AN' EVERY JAP ON THIS ATOLL!



THE BATTLE FOR THE JAP-HELD ATOLL WENT ON. AND THE SARGE SURE USED UP A LOT OF JAPS TRYING TO MAKE A HERO OF "SHORTY".

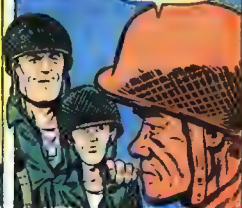
THE BIG STACK OF AMMO THE JAPS ARE BUILDING UP IS THE ONLY THING THAT'S KEEPING THEM IN THE FIGHT, SARGE! THINK YOU AND A SQUAD COULD SNEAK THRU THEIR DEFENSE, FIND THE AMMO DUMP AND PUT A BOOM TO IT?

A SQUAD'S A CROWD ON A DETAIL LIKE THAT, CAP'N!



I THINK ME AN' "SHORTY" ALONE WOULD HAVE A BETTER CHANCE OF LOCATIN' AN' GIVIN' THAT DUMP A HOT-FOOT!

ALL RIGHT, SARGE! IT'S ALL UP TO YOU TWO! GOOD LUCK!



ALMOST AS SOON AS THE TWO GYRENS SETTLED ON JAP REAL ESTATE, THEY GOT NAILED FOR TRESPASSING.

THE SARGE FOUGHT LIKE A PLATOON OF TRAPPED GYRENS.

AN AMBUSH! YEAH, PAL! WE'RE OUTNUMBERED, BUT DO LIKE I DO, AN' WE MIGHT GET OUT OF THIS!



BUT THE JAPS PILED ON HIM BY THE NUMBERS.

LOOKS LIKE WE'VE HAD IT, PAL! THERE ARE TOO MANY OF THEM FOR THE TWO OF US! YOU OKAY, "SHORTY"?



HEY! WHERE'S MY PAL, "SHORTY"? WHAT'D YOU DO WITH HIM?

WE DIDN'T HAVE A CHANCE TO DO ANYTHING TO HIM BECAUSE THE COWARD RAN AWAY AS SOON AS THE FIGHTING BEGAN!



THAT'S A LIE!



BUT SLUGGING THE JAP OFFICER DIDN'T CHANGE THE FACTS...



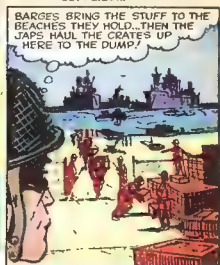
FOR HOURS, THE SARGE WATCHED THE ENEMY PILE UP THE AMMO THAT WOULD MAKE THE ATOLL HARDER AND LONGER FOR HIS OUTFIT TO TAKE...



THEN THE SARGE FELT SOMEONE UNTYING HIM FROM THE STAKE...



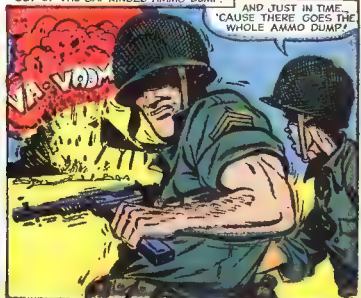
FROM WHERE THE SARGE WAS, TIED IN THE AMMO DUMP, HE COULD SEE HOW THE JAPS WERE GETTING THEIR SUPPLIES...



THE SARGE'S THOUGHTS WEREN'T A SECOND OLD WHEN A FIRE BROKE OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE DUMP...



THE SARGE BORROWED "SHORTY'S" GUN AND CARVED A WAY OUT OF THE JAP-RINGED AMMO DUMP!



NOW SCOOP ME, PAL!
HOW'D YOU FIND THIS
PLACE, AN' WHY DID
YOU RUN AWAY WHEN
THE GOIN' GOT ROUGH
DURIN' THE AMBUSH?

'CAUSE I SAW WE WERE
OUTNUMBERED, AND YOU
KNOW I'M NO GOOD IN A
FIGHT! IF I STUCK
AROUND, I WOULD'VE
GOTTEN CAPTURED
QUICKER'N YOU
DID, SARGE!



"SO I RAN AWAY AND HID, THEN FOLLOWED THE JAPS
AND YOU TO THE SECRET DUMP!"



"I KNEW I COULDN'T FIGHT MY WAY THRU
THE RING GUARDS, SO I SNEAKED DOWN
TO THE BEACH WHERE THEIR BARGES WERE
BRINGIN' IN THE AMMO..."

"AND THAT'S WHAT THEY DID! IN THE
AMMO DUMP I GOT OUT OF THE
CRATE AND STARTED A FIRE..."

I'M PROUD OF
YOU, AND YOU'RE
REALLY A
HERO NOW
PAL!

AW, SARGE...
IT WASN'T SO
MUCH!



NOW I'LL
SNEAK INTO THIS CRATE
I EMPTIED, AND THE JAPS
WILL CARRY ME PAST THEIR
GUARDS INTO THE
AMMO DUMP!



WHEN THEY GOT BACK TO THEIR OUTFIT, THE SARGE TOLD
THE WHOLE STORY...

AND SO ALL THE MEDALS
FOR THIS DETAIL BELONG ON
"SHORTY'S" CHEST! NOT
MINE, CAP'N!

ALL RIGHT, SERGEANT...
IF YOU SAY SO!



DID
YOU
GUYS
HEAR
THAT?

YEAH! THE SARGE GAVE THE CAP'N A LINE OF
SCUTTLEBUTT, JUST SO HE COULD MAKE HIS
BRAG ABOUT MAKING "SHORTY" A HERO
COME TRUE! "SHORTY" OUGHT TO BE
THANKFUL FOR A BUDDY
LIKE THE SARGE!



100 Toy Soldiers \$1.25



**100 TOY SOLDIERS, MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,
EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4 1/2"**

- ★ FUN TO SHOW
- ★ FUN TO TRADE
- ★ FUN TO COLLECT



EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

- | | |
|------------------|--------------|
| 4 Tanks | 8 Officers |
| 4 Jeeps | 8 Waves |
| 4 Battleships | 8 Wacs |
| 4 Cruisers | 4 Bombers |
| 4 Sailors | 4 Trucks |
| 4 Riflemen | 8 Jet Planes |
| 8 Machinegunners | 8 Cannon |
| 8 Sharpshooters | 4 Bazookamen |
| 4 Infantrymen | 4 Marksmen |

JOSELY CO., DEPT. YMC-3

1172 Broadway

New York 36, N.Y. NO

HERE'S MY \$1.25 ! C.O.D.'s

Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

Name

Address

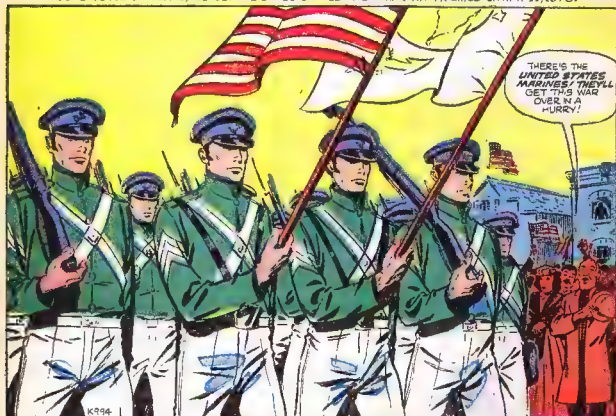
City..... State

Canada and foreign orders send \$1.50 postal money order.

THE U.S. MARINE CORPS

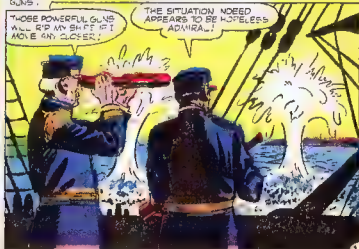
"VICTORY at VERACRUZ!"

AFTER HELPING THE U.S. ARMY WIN THE SWAMP WAR AGAINST THE SEMINOLE INDIANS IN 1835 TO 1842, THE UNITED STATES MARINES WERE OUT OF ACTION FOR FOUR YEARS UNTIL AMERICA'S RECOGNITION OF THE INDEPENDENCE OF TEXAS, PLUNGED THE UNITED STATES INTO A WAR WITH MEXICO ON MAY 11, 1846.



BUT IT WASN'T UNTIL ALMOST A YEAR AFTER THAT PARADE THAT THE MARINES SAILED AWAY TO TAKE PART IN THE MEXICAN WAR...

MEXICO CITY, THE CAPITAL OF MEXICO, WAS THE MAIN OBJECTIVE FOR THE AMERICANS, BUT FIRST, THE MEXICAN STRONGHOLD OF VERACRUZ HAD TO BE TAKEN SO THAT OUR NAVY COULD LAND ARMY TROOPS AND VERACRUZ WAS GUARDED BY 20,000 MEXICAN SOLDIERS AND STUDDED WITH COASTAL GUNS.



AND THEN, AS TODAY, WHENEVER A HOPELESS SITUATION APPEARED DURING A BATTLE, THE U.S. MARINES ALSO APPEARED TO TAKE THE SITUATION WELL IN HAND...



MMMM-M-M-M!

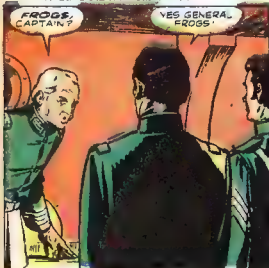


WHEN YOU HMM-M-M LIKE THAT, SERGEANT, I KNOW YOU'VE GOT AN IDEA! SPEAK UP! WHAT ARE YOU THINKING OF?

FROGS, CAPN!



THAT TOOK A BIT OF EXPLAINING! AND AFTER THE SERGEANT EXPLAINED, THE CAPTAIN TOOK THE PLAN TO GENERAL WINFIELD SCOTT...



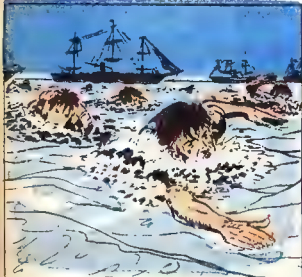
THE GENERAL LISTENED AND LIKED WHAT HE HEARD! TWO NIGHTS LATER, THE SERGEANT'S AMAZING PLAN WAS PUT INTO ACTION...

ALL THESE MARINES ARE EXCELLENT SWIMMERS, S.R... AND WE HAVE EXPLOSIVES AND THE NEW PHOSPHOROUS FRICTION MATCHES WRAPPED IN WATERPROOF CANVAS!

NOTHING LIKE THIS HAS EVER BEEN TRIED BEFORE, CAPTAIN... BUT THEN THERE NEVER HAS BEEN ANYTHING BEFORE LIKE YOU MARINES EITHER! GOOD LUCK!

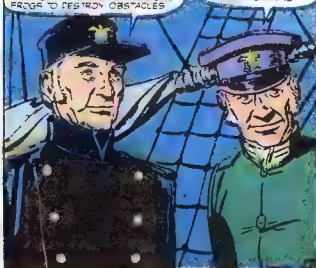


THE MARINES SLIPPED QUIETLY INTO THE DARK WATERS OF THE GULF OF MEXICO AND SWAM TOWARD VERACRUZ



THIS MAY BE THE BEGINNING OF A NEW PHASE IN AMPHIBIOUS WARFARE GENERAL MEN TAKING LIKE FROGS TO DESTROY OBSTACLES

FROGMEN... AN EXCELLENT NAME FOR THE ADMIRAL!



SILENTLY, LIKE FROGS, THE MARINES SWAM UNDERWATER WHEN THEY GOT NEAR THE MEXICAN SHORE...

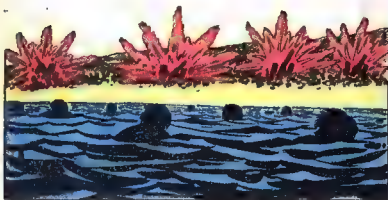
THEY BECAME SHADOWS AS THEY CAME UP AND CRAWLED TOWARD THE COASTAL GUNS...



ONE BY ONE THE MEXICAN COASTAL GUNS WERE RIPPED OUT OF THEIR MOUNTS AS THE EXPLOSIVES BENEATH THEM WENT OFF...

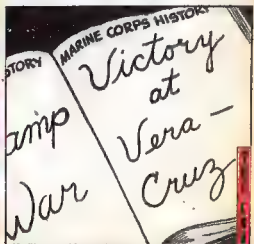
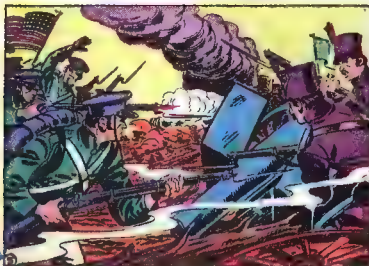
NOTHING CAN STOP US NOW! SIGNAL ALL SHIPS TO FOLLOW US INTO THE HARBOR!

AYE, AYE, SIR!



FOR 19 DAYS, THE MEXICAN DEFENDERS OF VERACRUZ FOUGHT BRAVELY TO HOLD THEIR CITY, AND FOR 19 DAYS THE AMERICANS FOUGHT COURAGEOUSLY TO TAKE IT...

ON THE 20TH DAY, VICTORY AT VERACRUZ WAS WON BY THE AMERICANS! AND ANOTHER FIRST, ANOTHER BATTLE STAR, ANOTHER VICTORY AND ANOTHER PAGE WERE ADDED TO THE PROUD HISTORY OF THE U.S. MARINE CORPS!

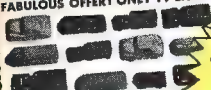




IT'S FUN-TIME TOYS FOR...
BOYS & GIRLS!

100 CARS & TRUCKS \$1.00

FABULOUS OFFER! ONLY 1¢ EACH



Durable Plastic • Fun to Collect!

\$1.00 EACH

WE PAY POSTAGE

FLAGS of the WORLD

100

\$1.00



PERFECT FOR PARTY FAVORS. IDEAL FOR USE WITH SOLDIERS & TRAIN SETS.

FUN-TIME TOYS 162 FOURTH AVE., MT. VERNON, N.Y.

ARMED FORCES in Action

SOLDIERS • TANKS • PLANES • SHIPS
HI-IMPACT PLASTIC • UP TO 4 1/2" HIGH

100 Pieces

\$7.00



SAVE! ALL 3 ITEMS only 275 postpaid

GET YOURS! MAIL COUPON TODAY

FUN-TIME TOYS

162 FOURTH AVE., MOUNT VERNON, N.Y.

Please Check Items Desired

- ☐ 100 FLAGS...\$1 ☐ AUTOMOBILES...\$1
☐ ARMED FORCES...\$1 ☐ ALL 3 ITEMS...\$2.75

NAME _____ CITY _____

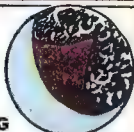
ADDRESS _____ STATE _____

TWO- SEAT COVERS
TO NE

Here is Modern Styling for Modern Cars!

**REVERSIBLE...
GUARANTEED...
WEAR TWICE AS LONG**

Beautiful covers to match the styling in today's cars. Have contrasting colors for top of seats and COWHIDE or LEOPARD designs imprinted on HEAVY GAUGE PLASTIC. Can be used on either side for EXTRA Beauty, EXTRA wear, EXTRA Value. Just like getting 2 sets of covers for \$2.98.



- FIT MOST CARS—ol. makes, models and years
- WATERPROOF to protect your car seats against mud and dirt all air grease, babies and animals
- WIPE CLEAN without taking covers out of car
- BEAUTIFY YOUR CAR'S INTERIOR—Has COWHIDE facsimile on one side, LEOPARD design imprinted on reverse side.
- NYLON THREAD used for long wear
- Has OVERLAPS and SMIRKING for good tight smooth fit
- BARGAIN PRICED. Only \$2.98 for either seat, split or solid front—only \$5.00 for both seats. Specify year, make and model when ordering. Send name, address and check, cash or money order. Add 25¢ additional for P.P. and handling. On C.O.D. orders you pay postman plus charges.

MARDO SALES CORP., Dept. DS-877
490 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.

Please send me seat covers I have marked. I can try for 10 days and return for refund of purchase price if I am not satisfied.

- ☐ Two Tone Design ☐ Solid Seat \$2.98
☐ Split Seat \$2.98 ☐ Set (Front & Rear) \$5.00
☐ I enclose payment ☐ Send C.O.D. Add 25¢ pp and Handling

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

were foolish to reject my lord's demands. They will have to answer for what will follow as surely as does the day the night!"

The garrison commander smiled thinly; "My friend," he said. "The prince, our King's son was quite right. What can an army small as your King's do against our forces?"

The ambassador said, simply: "Beat them." Then, again dressed in his armor, he was hoisted onto his saddle and led the way back through the drawbridge, past the barbican. The others watched him leave, their lips smiling contemptuously.

As the last pennon of the ambassador's cavalcade vanished over the furthest rise, bugles blew once more throughout the castle. Squires and men at arms stood to attention as orders were read out, orders to ride at once to every garrison and rout out all available men. From the battlements the Crown Prince smiled with satisfaction at the figures of horsemen galloping down the diverging roads to all parts of the kingdom.

By the end of the week the alarm had been spread to all parts of the country. From the north and southwest came large bodies of knights under the command of their own lords, to help repel the invasion. Fire towers at every border burned day and night to herald the departure of men-at-arms. Along all the roads leading north and west the ground trembled as the armies gathered and tramped along, their bright armor flashing, their pennons whipping in the breezes. The populace, wise as ever, decamped to the hills to give the approaching armies room. And, at the appointed place the companies of war gathered, each commander reporting to the Crown Prince as he arrived, each swearing fealty to the King

and resistance to the enemy.

From a height, as the dawn of battle broke, the Crown Prince and his courtiers surveyed the scene of battle. Their own troops were on rising ground. The sun rose, disclosing the enemy positions only a few thousand feet away.

"They have only a few mounted knights and men of name," the prince observed. "The rest are mere men-at-arms." He stared back at his own mounted host, mailed, armored and limitless as it seemed. Then he raised his arm; from his fingers dropped a silk scarf.



From a further rise behind him broke trumpet blasts. And now the army began to move ahead and down. From the enemy lines came no sound, no stir of life. All that could be seen were a few battle standards waving, a few mounted knights moving about.

The ground before the front of the moving army shook as the horses gathered momentum. The rhythm of the advance became a thunderous drum of pounding hoofs. Swords flashed out of their scabbards, reflecting the sun in bright trails of fire. Lances lowered. Then the leading horsemen broke into full gallop. On the hill behind, the Crown Prince smiled; an

instant later he gasped as he saw the first rank of his knights pile up suddenly in droves, the horses rearing and catapulting their riders clear over their heads. Moments later a rider dashed up to the prince.

"The attack has stopped!" he cried. "The enemy laid long lances of wood and steel in the ground hidden by brush. We are being driven back!"

The prince gazed out onto the battlefield. It was true. Once more he raised his hand; once more another charge began. The momentum of the second, he reasoned would carry it through. Then, suddenly, a cloud of arrows dense as hail rose up from behind the enemy lines and descended on the second charging line. It broke and scattered as yet more and more thick showers of arrows launched by long bows came down in a ceaseless rain. The remaining mounted troops wavered for a moment or two longer, then turned and fled, crashing into the slowly advancing foot soldiers of their own army. Within minutes the wildest confusion reigned. And then, the enemy counter-attack began, men-at-arms and archers moving forward like a single scythe of steel, clearing the battlefield.

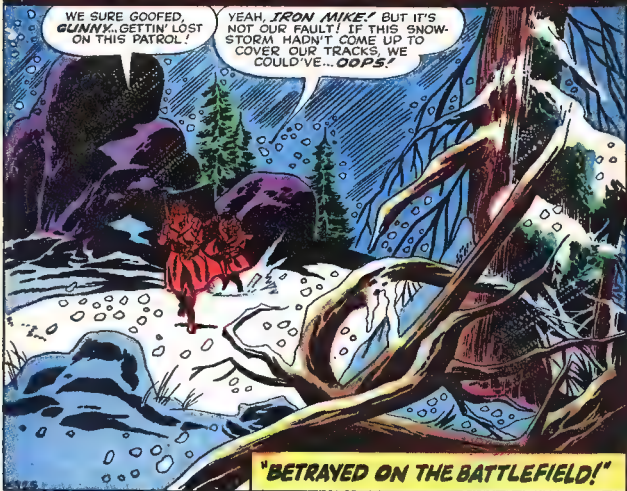
From his height, the Dauphin, the Crown Prince of the Kingdom of France, stared in amazement as his father's army was put to rout before his eyes by the army of Henry the 5th, King of England. He raised his arm once more over the field of Agincourt, on that 25th of October, 1415, and once more trumpets blared out, but this time in the signal of retreat. The French army of over eighty thousand men had been decisively defeated by an English army of less than twenty thousand!

GUNG HO! GO! GO! GO! JOIN THE **MARINES IN BATTLE** WITH THE
GREATEST GYRENE OF ALL...

"IRON MIKE" MCGRAW

WE SURE GOOFED,
GUNNY...GETTIN' LOST
ON THIS PATROL!

YEAH, **IRON MIKE**! BUT IT'S
NOT OUR FAULT! IF THIS SNOW-
STORM HADN'T COME UP TO
COVER OUR TRACKS, WE
COULD'VE... **OOPS!**



"BETRAYED ON THE BATTLEFIELD!"

WE'RE ON A LAKE THAT'S JUST
STARTED FREEZING OVER, AN'
WE DIDN'T KNOW IT, 'CAUSE
IT'S COVERED
WITH SNOW!

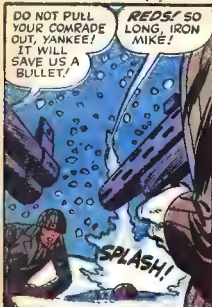
YOU'RE **ON**
THE LAKE,
IRON MIKE...
BUT I'M
IN IT!

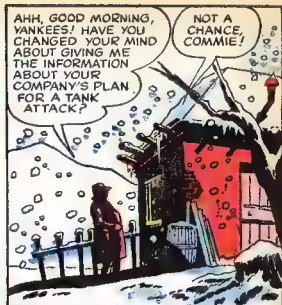


GET ME OUT
BEFORE I
BECOME A
GYRENE
POPSICLE!

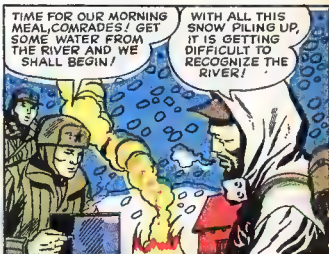
GRAB MY RIFLE AN'
I'LL HAVE YOU OUT
OF TROUBLE IN A
SEC, PAL!







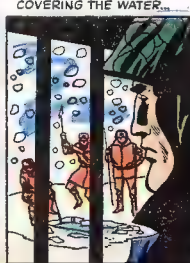
THAT DAY PASSED, THEN ANOTHER! AND DURING THAT TIME, THE REDS DID ALL THEIR COOKING RIGHT WHERE THE TWO GYRENE'S COULD SEE AND SMELL IT...



IRON MIKE WATCHED AS THE REDS SHOVELED THE SNOW OFF THE FROZEN RIVER...

HE KEPT ON LOOKING AS THE COMMIES CHOPPED A HOLE IN THE THICK LAYER OF ICE COVERING THE WATER.

IRON MIKE KEPT STARING, AND THEN SAID SOMETHING THAT SHOCKED HIS BUDDY...



IRON MIKE WHISPERED INTO HIS PAL'S EAR, AND SUDDENLY, GUNNY BECAME "THAT HUNGRY", TOO...

THE COLONEL CAME RUNNING...

YEAH, YOU HEARD US! WE'LL TALK! GO TELL YOUR COLONEL, CHOP-CHOP!

THIS WILL BE SWEET AS THE MOCKING BIRD'S SONG TO COMRADE COLONEL'S EARS!

BEFORE I GIVE YOU FOOD, YOU MUST REVEAL WHEN AND WHERE YOUR COMPANY PLANS ITS ATTACK!

WE CAN TELL YOU WHEN... BUT WE'LL HAVE TO SHOW YOU WHERE!

THE ATTACK WILL TAKE PLACE TONIGHT... AND WE'LL LEAD YOUR TANKS TO THE SPOT WHEN IT GETS DARK AND AFTER WE EAT!

GOOD! FEED THEM!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS STUFF IS... BUT PHE-ELV!

STOW THE GRIPE AND GOBBLE THE FOOD, OR THEY'LL GET WISE WE DIDN'T AGREE TO TALK BECAUSE WE WERE HUNGRY!

IT IS WITH GREAT IMPATIENCE I AWAIT THE DARKNESS! IT IS THEN THE YANKEES WILL TAKE OUR TANKS WHERE THEY CAN AMBUSH THEIR ENTIRE COMPANY!

TONIGHT, VICTORY WILL BE OURS!

WHEN NIGHT FELL, THE TWO MARINES BLAZED THE TRAIL THROUGH THE SNOW FOR ALL THE TANKS OF COLONEL KOONG...

AND THERE'S WHERE FOX COMPANY PLANS TO ATTACK FROM, SO IF YOU'LL LINE UP YOUR TANKS ALONG THIS AREA, YOUR AMBUSH WILL BE PERFECT!

YES! THE AMERICAN MARINES DO NOT APPRECIATE YOUR MILITARY GENIUS! THEY SHOULD HAVE MADE YOU A COLONEL!

AND A FEW MILES AWAY, FOX COMPANY WAS ADVANCING THROUGH THE SAME SNOW AND DARKNESS... TOWARD THE TANK TRAP!



FOR THE TWO MARINES THE TIME TICKED AWAY WITH YEAR-LONG MINUTES...



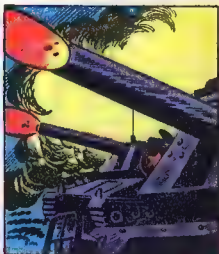
I SURE HOPE IT WORKS, IRON MIKE!

IT'S GOT TO WORK... 'CAUSE HERE COME OUR GUYS!

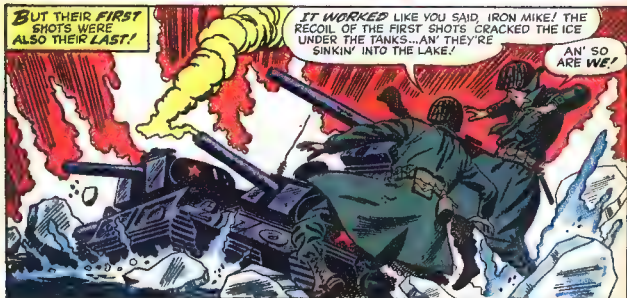
ATTENTION, ALL TANKS! YOUR FIRST SHELLS WILL BE FOR RANGE! FIRE IN FRONT OF THE YANKEE COMPANY... AND THEN WALK THE SHELLS RIGHT THROUGH THEIR RANKS! NOW! COMMENCE FIRING!



THE LINE-UP OF COMMIE ARMOR LET LOOSE A THUNDEROUS VOLLEY WITH THEIR BIG GUNS THAT MADE THE SURROUNDINGS SHAKE...



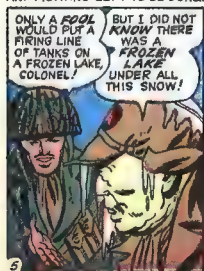
BUT THEIR FIRST SHOTS WERE ALSO THEIR LAST!



IT WORKED LIKE YOU SAID, IRON MIKE! THE RECOIL OF THE FIRST SHOTS CRACKED THE ICE UNDER THE TANKS... AN' THEY'RE SINKIN' INTO THE LAKE!

AN' SO ARE WE!

WHEN FOX COMPANY CAME GUNG-HOING UP, THERE WASN'T ANY FIGHTING LEFT TO BE DONE...



ONLY A FOOL WOULD PUT A FIRING LINE OF TANKS ON A FROZEN LAKE, COLONEL!

BUT I DID NOT KNOW THERE WAS A FROZEN LAKE UNDER ALL THIS SNOW!

AND THOSE TWO TRICKED ME INTO PLACING MY TANKS HERE!

IRON MIKE AND GUNNY!



I ONCE SAID THE AMERICANS SHOULD HAVE MADE HIM A COLONEL... BUT I WAS WRONG! HE SHOULD BE THE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF YOUR ENTIRE ARMY, NAVY AND MARINES!



A NEW SCIENTIFIC TOY!

NUTTY PUTTY



ONLY \$1.00

NUTTY PUTTY...

real crazy!!! A liquid solid! Amazing and fun! Roll into a ball, it bounces! Hit with hammer — it shatters! Pull it slowly — it stretches! Press it on a comic book and it steals a perfect impression in color... Leave it alone and it sinks into a tired little puddle. Comes in a leakproof plastic egg... You'll relax with this one — and really have a ball. It is made of the wonder material your parents have read about in Life, Time, and other magazines. Truly a great new toy. This is the real THING.

BOUNCE IT..

HIT IT..

IT'S
GREAT
FUN!

MOLD IT...

STRETCH IT...

Order now
— Return this
rush coupon
with your
\$1.00

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

LUCKY PRODUCTS DEPT. NMC9
Carle Place, L. I., N. Y.

Gentlemen:

Here is my dollar. Please rush Nutty Putty. If I am not completely satisfied, I can return merchandise for full refund. Canada and foreign orders send \$1.50 postal money order.

Name

Address

City State



84 SECRET CARD TRICKS

With Chapter On Sleight Of Hand
This book contains all the best tricks and
deceptions with cards, including the latest
tricks of all the top magicians. Fairly ex-
pectations picked so that it lends itself to home
amusement and entertainment. All simply ex-
plained. Chapter on sleight of hand is useful
in detecting tricks while playing.
012 **35c**



CONDENSED SMOKE POWDER

Simply set off the
magic powder, and
a cloud of smoke! Ter-
rific for all magical
effects and disappear-
ing acts. Completely
harmless. Enough pow-
der for hundreds of
uses.
072 **\$1.00**



FLY IN ICE CUBE

Will create a sen-
sation when they
see this plastic ice
cube in a cool
drink. It has a real
bug inside.
No. 034...Only
35c



SHRUNKEN HEADS

FANTASTIC! Looks
exactly like what
jungle head hunters
prepare. Something
new and startling
to hang in your car,
or in your room.
A horrible and un-
usual gift in a box.
617...**\$1.98**



COLOR CHANGING TIE

Let them complain about
your "crazy" colored tie,
and presto! it changes right
before their eyes to a nice
conservative tie. Do it
anywhere, anytime! No
threads, strings or wires
used.
738 **\$1.00**



HOT PEPPER GUM

Looks like real gum, but
when they taste it, WOW!
Burns their mouth, but only
like pepper. Package of
five sticks.
No. 021...Only
20c



MUMMY

Place "King Tut" in his
cocket and watch him
lie down. But, when
someone else tries to
rest him, he mysteriously
rises from his grave.
It's loads of fun and
a-o-a mysterious.
724 **75c**



SURE-WIN COINS

You get two coins. One
is ordinary, the other
looks legal, but it has
two heads. Do tricks, win
friendly bets.
142...Both only
25c

TOYS! TRICKS! FUN!

BE FIRST IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD TO
GET THESE WONDERFUL TOYS



If This Should
Happen to You
Would You Know
This Quick Defense

YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH

Master Jiu-Jitsu and you'll win any fight. This book gives you
all the grips, blocks, etc., which are so effective in counter-
weight, know-how makes you the sure winner. We also send
you FREE book on how to perform strongman stunts, tear a
telephone book in half, etc.
No. 224 **\$1.00**

NICKELS TO DIMITES



Brass cover is placed
on four nickels. Specta-
tor removes the cover
and four dimes are
discovered! Other start-
ling effects performed.
No. 215 **\$1.00**



SILVER SKULL RING

Heavy Mexican silver ring with
the raised face of skull and in-
laid red ruby eyes. Feels good and
looks really impressive. Adds heft
to your hands.
566 **\$1.00**



ROTARY TYPE-WRITER

Types Red and
Black — Uses
Real Ribbon

This rotary type-
writer turns out
real typing with
no previous prac-
tice using a rib-
bon and black
and white type.
Contains all the
letters, numbers
and punctuation
you need. Has a
replica of an ac-
tual touch key-
board, too.
203 **\$3.98**

10 DAY FREE TRIAL

Don't Delay! Order Now! If not 100% delighted
after 10 Day Free Trial, simply return merchandise
for prompt refund of the purchase price. Sorry,
but we CANNOT SHIP ORDERS TOTALLING LESS
THAN \$1.00.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Lynbrook, N.Y.
Dept. 190-N

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not sat-
isfied I may return any part of my purchase after
10 days free-trial for full refund of the purchase
price.

ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

☐ I enclose _____ in full payment. The
Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.
☐ Send C.O.D.: I will pay postman on delivery
plus a few cents postage.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____



I WILL TRAIN YOU AT HOME FOR GOOD PAY JOBS IN RADIO-TELEVISION

J. E. SMITH has trained more men for Radio-Television
than any other man. OUR 40th YEAR.

**America's Fast Growing Industry Offers
You Good Pay—Bright Future—Security**

I TRAINED THESE MEN



"Started to repair sets six months after enrolling. Earned \$12 to \$15 a week in spare time."—Adam Kramlik, Jr., Sunburytown, Pennsylvania.

"Up to our necks in Radio-Television work. Four other NRI men work here. Am happy with my work."—Giles Peterson, Bradford, Ont., Canada.



"Am doing Radio and Television Servicing full time. Now have my own shop. I owe my success to N.R.I."—Curtis Stath, Pe Madison, Iowa.



"Am with WCCO. NRI course can't be beat. No trouble passing 1st class Radio-Phone license exam."—Jesse W. Parker, Meridian, Mississippi.



"By the time I graduated I had paid for my course, a car and testing equipment. Can service toughest jobs."—E. J. Streitenberger, New Boston, Ohio.



**AVAILABLE TO
VETERANS
UNDER G.I. BILLS**

You Learn by Practicing with Parts I Send



Nothing takes the place of PRACTICAL EXPERIENCE. That's why NRI training is based on LEARNING BY DOING. You use parts I furnish to build many circuits common to Radio and Television. As part of my Communications Course, you build many things, including low power transmitter shown at left. You put it "on the air," perform procedures required of broadcasting operators. With my

Servicing Course you build modern Radios, etc. Use Multitester you build to make money fixing sets. Many students make \$10, \$15 week extra fixing neighbors' sets in spare time while training. Coupon below will bring book showing other equipment you build. It's all yours to keep.

**The Tested Way
To Better Pay!**

Training plus opportunity is the PERFECT COMBINATION for job security, good pay, advancement. In good times, the trained man makes the BETTER PAY, GETS PROMOTED. When jobs are scarce, the trained man enjoys GREATER SECURITY. NRI training can help assure you more of the better things of life.

**Start Soon to Make \$10, \$15
a Week Extra Fixing Sets**

Keep your job while training. I start sending you special booklets the day you enroll, that show you how to fix sets. Multitester built with parts I send helps you make \$10, \$15 a week extra fixing sets while training. Many start their own Radio-Television business with spare time earnings.

My Training Is Up-To-Date

You benefit by my 40 years' experience training men at home. Well illustrated lessons give you basic principles you need. Skillfully developed kits of parts I send (see below) "bring to life" things you learn from lessons.

**2 FREE BOOKS
SHOW HOW
MAIL COUPON**



Television Making Good Jobs, Prosperity—Even without Television, Radio is bigger than ever. 115 million home and auto Radios to be serviced. Over 3000 Radio broadcasting stations use operators, technicians, engineers. Government, Aviation, Police, Ship, Micro-wave Relay, Two-Way Radio Communications for buses, taxis, trucks, etc., are important and growing fields. Television is moving ahead fast.



About 200 Television stations are now on the air. Hundreds of others being built. Good TV jobs opening up for Technicians, Operators, etc.

25 million homes now have Television sets. Thousands more are being sold every week. Get a job or have your own business selling, installing, servicing.

Radio-TV Needs Men of Action—Mail Coupon

Act now to get more of the good things of life. Actual lesson proves my training is practical, thorough. 64-page book shows good job opportunities for you in many fields. Take NRI training for as little as \$5 a month. Many graduates make more than total cost of training in two weeks. Mail coupon now. J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute, Dept. 7AM1, Washington 9, D. C. OUR 40TH YEAR.

Good for Both—FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 7AM1,
National Radio Institute, Washington 9, D. C.
Mail me Sample Lesson and 64-page Book, FREE.
(No salesmen will call. Please write plainly.)

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

VETS write the date of discharge _____

Approved by the National Home Study Council



BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!
GIVEN! GIVEN!
 YES WE GIVE YOU
PREMIUMS or
CASH

EXTRA! EXTRA!
 If you mail coupon at once
 — we'll send you exciting
 new "PUZZLE FUN" free
 of charge.
MAIL COUPON BELOW



**THIS IS AN AMAZING OFFER
 NOTHING TO BUY—ALL GIVEN
 MAIL COUPON BELOW...**

Candid Cameras with Carrying Case, Telescopes, Watches (sent ppd.) SIMPLY GIVE pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 35¢ a box (with picture). Alarm Clocks, Aluminum Ware, Billfolds, Record Players, Dresser Sets, etc. **GET BIG FREE CATALOG**

EXTRA FREE GIFT FOR MAILING COUPON NOW

You'll receive "PUZZLE FUN" — a thrilling collection of 15 puzzles—18 riddles. All real stumbers but easy when you know how—and we give you all the answers. Work 'em on your friends — they'll think you're a real smarty! Great fun for everybody! **MAIL COUPON!**

MAIL COUPON ("Puzzle Fun" will be sent to you absolutely FREE!)

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 148-3 Tyrone, Pa. Date _____
 Gentlemen: Please send me on trial 14 colorful gnt pictures with 14 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 35c a box (with picture). I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with order, postage paid to start. Be sure to send my FREE "PUZZLE FUN".

NAME _____ AGE _____
 ST. _____ P. O. BOX _____
 TOWN _____ ZONE NO. _____ STATE _____
 PRINT LAST NAME HERE _____

Paste coupon on postal card or mail in envelope today

WILSON CHEMICAL COMPANY
 Dept. 148-3, Tyrone, Pa.